

CHIMES



SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

1945

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CHIMES

JUNE, 1945



SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

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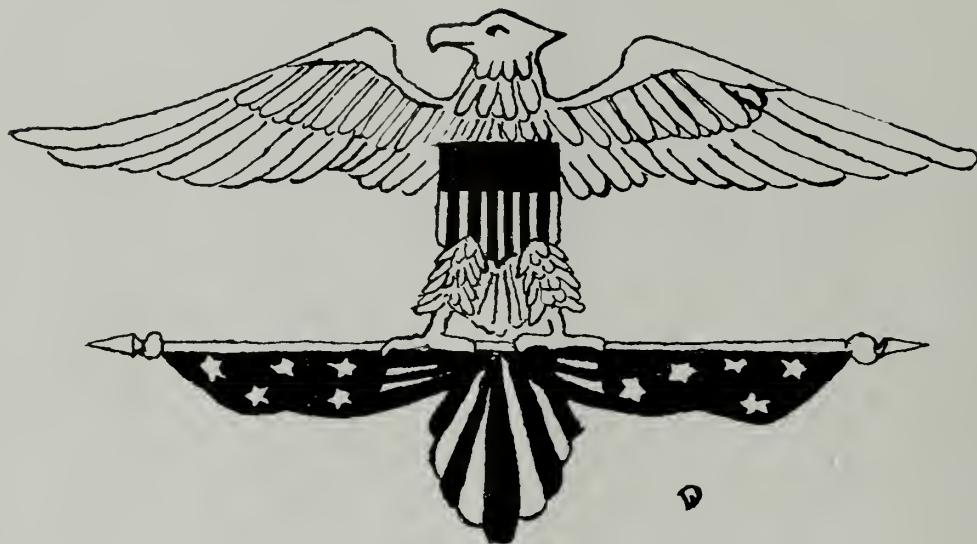
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SCITUATE TOWN LIBRARY
SCITUATE, MA

Dedication

To you who gave, and to you who are still giving, we again extend a deep expression of gratitude.

We will do our best to back you up on the home front, and to keep the home you love until the day "when the lights come on again all over the world."



Service Roll of Honor

GOLD STARS

Chase Abbott
Raymond D. Andrews
Wilfred Appleton
Lionel Bush
Robert A. Cole

Robert Fleming
Chester Gurney
Thomas Harrigan
Edward Hooper
Renie Jacobucci

Nelson Kindlund
Elwin Lane
Edward Nichols
Edwin Spear

FACULTY

Major Frederick A. Calkin
Lieutenant Michael B. Gillespie

Lieutenant (j.g.) Clarence O. Atkinson
Lieutenant (j.g.) Edward Stewart

STUDENTS

*Chase Abbott	Howard W. Clapp	John Fitzpatrick	Joseph E. Holland, Jr.
Walter Allen	Joseph E. Clapp	Joseph J. Fitzpatrick	Robert E. Holland
Raymond W. Amsden	Robert Cogswell	Robert Fitzpatrick	William H. Holland
Edward J. Anderson	Walter C. Cogswell	Thomas M. Fitzpatrick	Wilson Hollis
James W. Anderson	Elliot Cole	George Flaherty	*Edward R. Hooper
Alan Andrews	*Robert A. Cole	Walter P. Flaherty	Robert Hunter
Gordon Andrews	Charles A. Colman	Marguerite Fleming	Arthur E. Jackman
Raymond Andrews	Dana S. Condit	Smits	*Renie Jacobucci
Donald R. Appel	William Connolly	Richard L. Fleming	Paul James
Daniel Appleton	Luciano M. Conte	*Robert W. Fleming	Charles T. Jarvis
*Wilfred E. Appleton	John Crane	Robert F. Flynn	John Jenkins
Bruce Arnold, Jr.	William Crosby	Angelo Foniri	Lloyd R. Jenkins
Virginia Arnold	Jerome F. Crowley	Rocco Foniri	Russell P. Jenkins
William H. Ayer	Lawrence Crowley	Edmund A. Fortier	Walter W. Jones
Bruce S. Babbitt	Benjamin H. Curran	Betty Franzen	Franklin J. Kane
Donald H. Bangs	Charles W. Curran	Frederick A. Franzen	Harvey S. Killgore
Sidney J. Barber	John F. Curran	Richard Franzen	*Nelson Kindlund
Ernest J. Barbuto	Joseph J. Curran	Rocco Frisina	Joan Breen Klein
Richard L. Barnard	William C. Curran	Herbert C. Fries, Jr.	*Elwin A. Lane
Ann Barnes	James W. Dacey	Arnold Fuller	Edward F. Lapham
Abigail Barnes	Albert Damon	Edward J. Gallagher	Eugene B. LaVange
William H. Barnes	Arthur H. Damon, Jr.	Robert Gannett	Joseph Lavoine
Joseph W. Barry	Ellis Damon	Lester Gates	Robert Lavoine
Maurice H. Bartlett	Richard Damon	Sherman Gates	Thomas Lawson
Douglas Bates	Gerald J. Delay	Edward Gilchrist	Alfred Leate
William Bates	Edwin L. Dolan	Alvin Gillis	Isaiah Lincoln
Eben Bearce	Philip B. Dolan	James Gillis	Charles E. Litchfield
Herbert Bearce	Ernest B. Dorr	E. Raymond Gillis	Ellsworth B. Litchfield
Fred M. Bergman	Everett W. Dorr	John H. Girard	Francis M. Litchfield
John M. Billings	Edward Driscoll	Frederick Gosewisch	Herbert N. Litchfield
Leslie Bonney	John F. Driscoll	Vincent Gosewisch	Allyn R. Lambert
Dominic Bonomi	Joseph C. Driscoll	Orin A. Gould	Arthur MacAlpine
Lawrence Bonomi	Daniel F. Duffey	William W. Gowin	William MacAlpine
Louis Bournazos	James Duffey	Douglas E. Graham	Louis MacDonald
William L. Bradlee	John Duffey	Harold R. Graham	Henry Madden
Robert W. Brand	William G. Duffey	*Chester R. Gurney, Jr.	William J. Madden
George T. Bresnahan	Edmund G. Duffley	Karl Haartz	Boynton W. Mahar
Jeanné Bresnahan	Henry E. Duval	Frank Hall	Alfred D. Mahoney
Richard Bresnahan	John F. Dwight, Jr.	Stuart Hanckel	Lawrence B. Mahoney
John R. Brown	Robert S. Dwight	James Harrigan	Paul Mahoney
Lowell G. Brown, Jr.	Donald Dwyer	John J. Harrigan	Richard L. Mahoney
Raymond Brown	Frederick J. Dwyer	Paul R. Harrigan	William Mahoney
Thomas E. Brown	George P. Dwyer	Linwood Harris	David W. Manley
Merton S. Burbank, Jr.	Gerard T. Dwyer	*Thomas J. Harrigan	Robert Manning
Howard F. Burleigh	Herbert R. Dwyer	Rogers Harwood	William H. Manning
George Burrows	James V. Dwyer	Robert K. Hendrickson	Edward B. McCarthy
*Lionel Bush	Kevin F. Dwyer	William A. Hendrickson	Ralph F. McCarthy
Patrick Butler	Robert Ewell	George C. Herbert	Edward F. McCormack
Jerry Cahir	Thomas Ewell	James P. Herbert	Robert McCormack
Thomas Calkin	John T. Fallon	Anthony R. Hernan	Eugene P. McDonald
Paul Callahan	G. Marvin Fallon	George E. Hersey	Richard F. McDonald
George E. Carchia	Alden Finnie	Arnold G. Hewett	Bernard McKenzie
Winona N. Chandler	James Finnie, Jr.	Atherton C. Hewett	Joseph R. McLean
F. Mabon Chase	Robert Finnie	James T. Hill	Lawrence A. Merritt
Carl C. Chessia, Jr.	Horace Fishwick	Irma Hobson	

STUDENTS — (Continued)

Merrill A. Merritt	Lyman Preston	James D. Steverman	Hugh Walsh
Percival E. Merritt, Jr.	John Prouty	John J. Stewart	Jerome Walsh
Louis Meschini	Daniel J. Queeney	Donald A. Stone	George S. Ward
Melli Meschini	Jerome W. Queeney	John S. Stone	Earle Watts
Peter A. Meschini	John H. Queeney	Erving L. Studley, Jr.	John Webb
Matthew Miles	Donald E. Quinn	Donald E. Sullivan	Stephen C. Webster, Jr.
Alden H. Mitchell	Elmer Quinn	Burchill T. Sweeney	Phillips N. Weeks
George F. Mitchell, Jr.	William Roberts	Fred L. Sylvester, Jr.	James M. Welch
Richard Mitchell	Louis J. Rouleau, Jr.	Harry Sylvester	Frank Westerhoff
Mary J. Monahan	Lucien H. Rousseau	Ralph Loring Sylvester	John G. Wheeler
Alfred Montenari	Bert Russell	Robert Sylvester	Richard W. Wherity
Colton Morris	Lawrence Scarselloni	Warren A. Sylvester	John M. White
Jackson W. Morton	Mary Schafer	Leola Taylor	George W. Whittaker
George W. Murphy	William V. Schultz	Robert S. Taylor	Robert J. Whittaker
Stanley Murphy	William L. Searle	Howard W. Tindall, Jr.	Wendell W. Whit-
Lloyd Murray	Elizabeth Secor	Harold C. Toomey	taker, Jr.
*Edward A. Nichols	George J. Secor	Alden Torrey	Frank E. Wilbur, Jr.
James E. O'Connor	Joseph Sexton	Gordon Tucker	John Wilder
Frederick D. O'Neil	William A. Sexton	Benjamin Turner	Malcolm E. Wilder
Paul O'Neil	Frank Shea	Charles N. Turner	Douglas Willett
Walter S. O'Neil	Theodore Shea	Richard M. Turner	Richard Willett
Gordon Page	John Shone	Robert R. Turner	Harold J. Withem
Louis Panetta	H. Ronald Shone	Frederick Veale	Robert Withem
David Parrott	Lawrence Sindone	Robert Vickery	Sidney R. Withem
Donald W. Parsons	Theodore L. Sorenson	Frank E. Vinal	George Yenetchi
Gilbert J. Patterson, Jr.	John H. Spange	George B. Vinal	John Young
Mary Patterson	Arthur L. Spear	Henry L. Vinal	Albert E. Zollin
Thomas Patterson	*Edwin R. Spear	John E. Vinal	Amy Zollin
Barbara Pelletier	Robert E. Spear	Theodore T. Vinal	Arthur Zollin
Walter B. Pepper	Walter F. Spear	Wesley Vines	Roger Zollin
Donald C. Pitkin	Francis Stanley	Kenneth W. Vining	Raymond V. Zucker
	James W. Stanley	Frederick D. Wade	Virginia Zucker

*We should appreciate being informed of any corrections or omissions in this list
so that we may keep our service list up-to-date.*



First row: J. Tyler, L. MacDonald, P. Cahir, E. Whittaker, T. Macy, C. Dunphy, J. Hersey, A. Graham, B. Welch, R. Whittaker.
Second row: H. McDonald, C. Manning, T. Butler, D. Kennedy, J. Litchfield, C. Fleming, D. Yuhr, M. Santia, A. Butler.
Third row: A. Page, L. Reddy, P. Rouleau, P. Hardwick, B. Newcomb, M. Ewell, J. O'Neill, K. Brown.

CHIMES STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

Tom Macy

Business Manager

Emily Whittaker

Assistant Editor

Carole Dunphy

Assistant Business Managers

Charles Fleming John Litchfield
Ruth Whittaker Betty Welch

Literary Editors

Louis MacDonald Patricia Cahir
Jean Hersey Ann Graham

Girls' Sports Editor

Ann Page

Art Editor

Pauline Hardwick

Boys' Sports Editor

Daniel Yuhr

Dramatic Editor

Janice Tyler

Alumni Editor

Carmel Manning

Exchange Editor

Kathleen Brown

Joke Editors

Terry Butler Donald Kennedy

Typing Staff

Beverly Newcomb
Mary Santia Helen McDonald

Class Editors

Class of 1945 Ann Butler Marilyn Ewell Elizabeth Stark

Class of 1946 Patricia Rouleau

Class of 1947 Deborah Andrews Jane O'Neill

Class of 1948 Phyllis Mitchell Louise Reddy

7A Josephine Foniri	8A	Virginia Day
7B George Mitchell	8B	John Stewart



FACULTY AND STAFF

First Row: Miss Rowell, Miss Gile, Miss Cunneen, Mr. Nelson, Mrs. Shoeflin, Miss Harrington, Miss Reynolds.
Second row: Miss Giles, Mrs. Wilder, Miss Kingsbury, Mrs. Williams, Miss Maxim, Miss Dudley, Miss Hawkes, Mrs. Oakman.
Third row: Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Leach, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Dixon, Mr. Dodge.

THE FACULTY

Westly J. Nelson, B. S., Ed.M.	Principal
Anne L. Cunneen, Hyannis Teachers College	English
Felix J. Dixon, B. S.	Science, Physical Training
Philip M. Dodge, B. S.	Industrial Arts
Bessie M. Dudley, A. B.	English
Eleanor Gile, A. B.	English, History
Elizabeth Giles, B. S. in Ed.	Mathematics, Science
Esther M. Harrington, A. B., Ed.M.	Latin, French
Ruth E. Hawkes, B. S.	Commercial Subjects
Mary S. Kingsbury, B. S.	Household Arts
Donald Leach, B.U. College of Music	Instrumental Music
Dorothy L. Maxim, B. S. in Ed.	Geography, Hygiene
Richard M. Rogers, B. B. A.	Commercial Subjects
Gertrude Reynolds, Mus. B.	Vocal Music
Doris M. Rowell, B. S. in Ed., Certificate of Painting	Art, Mechanical Drawing
Ella Vinal, B. S., M. A., Phi Beta Kappa	Trigonometry, Preflight, Aeronautics
Virginia Vines, B. A. in Phys.Ed.	Physical Training, History
Erroll K. Wilcox, B. S.	Science
Maud C. Williams, A.B.	History, Civics

Class of 1945

ANN BUTLER

AS WE near the end of our last year of school, we review the record of our accomplishments.

During these four years we have lost a total of nineteen classmates and gained five new ones. This year we were joined by two new members, Richard Hands from Abington and Louis MacDonald from Braintree. Sylvia Shapiro transferred to Brighton in the fall. We were all very much disappointed when we lost Paul Mahoney to the Army.

For our class officers Scott Amiot was elected as president; Kenneth Stone, vice-president; Emily Whittaker, secretary; Carmel Manning, treasurer. Mr. Wilcox was chosen as adviser.

Our class as a whole has been well represented in all sports,—football, boys' and girls' basketball, field hockey, girls' softball, and baseball.

We chose for our senior class play, "Honest Abe," a comedy with a historical background about Abraham Lincoln, which was quite different from other class plays that have been presented. The cast was a combined group of dramatists and comedians including Tom Macy, Scott Amiot, Richard Hands, Teddy Dunne, Charlie Patterson, Kenny Stone, Edward Swift, Emily Whittaker, Ann Page, Carmel Manning, Barbara Sturm, Jacqueline Cole, Polly Hardwick and Ann Butler.

On the honor roll we have had a fair representation of seniors, among them Scott Amiot, Ora Brown, Ann Butler, Richard Hands, Shirley Litchfield, Carmel Manning, Ann Page, Mary Santia, Kenny Stone and Emily Whittaker. Kathleen Brown, Polly Hardwick, Beverly Newcomb, and Henry Zollin have won honorable mention.

In our class we have many "would-be" Millers and Dorseys but they have saved their talents strictly for us and have made a very nice showing with Mr. Leach. They are Myron Litchfield, James McCarthy, Thomas Chadbourne and Charles Stenbeck. We hope that they may continue in the field of music.

Besides musicians we have some other talents represented. Polly Hardwick, our artist, has made posters and planned decorations for most of our school activities. She has also won awards in many outside contests.

Emily Whittaker has been outstanding in the commercial field, passing the highest speed tests in both typing and shorthand. We are quite proud of Emily because she is the first girl to receive her 70-word typing certificate in Scituate High School this year.

Emily was also selected by the class to represent the school in the annual Good Citizenship contest, which is sponsored yearly by the Daughters of the American Revolution. She will attend a dinner in Boston with girls chosen from other high schools of the state. From these girls one will be chosen who will be given a free trip to Washington.

This year we have had one dance, the Senior Social, with Eddy Dolby's orchestra. Although it wasn't too successful financially, I think those that went had a good time. We had planned to have another dance in March but postponed it because of the weather.

We approach the end of the year with mingled feelings. Leaving school means leaving our friends, and leaving everything and everybody that we have been associated with for twelve years. We have been looking forward to graduation for a long time, but now that the time has come, we almost dread it. However, life holds many opportunities today; so here's to good luck and best wishes that our future will be successful.

*With love
Vilho*



VILHO AHOLA
Practical Arts Course.
Tall, blue-eyed, complexion fair,
He'll get along anywhere



JOSEPHINE ARCANA
Commercial Course.
Glee Club, 1, 2, 4.
When she laughs the world
laughs too,
She's a girl who's tried and
true.



ANN BUTLER
College Course.
Class Editor of Chimes, 1, 4;
Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 3, 4;
Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 3,
4; Orchestra, 1; Glee Club, 1,
2; Cheerleader 3; Senior Class
Play, 4.
Hep to the jive and on the ball
This little girl will never fall.

*Dangle feet
And cover
the side
everywhere
brown*

THOMAS CHADBOURNE
General Course.
Football, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3;
Band, 2, 4.
Inventing things like Edison
Is how Tommy has his fun.

PHYLLIS COBBETT
Commercial Course.
Glee Club 1.
The Cobbett Twins have eyes of
blue,
Which twin is which is up to
you.

PRISCILLA COBBETT
Commercial Course.
Glee Club, 2, 4.
The Cobbett Twins have eyes of
blue,
Which twin is which is up to
you.

SCOTT AMIOT
College Course.
Class President, 3, 4; Joke
Editor of Chimes, 3; Dramatics,
4; Transferred from
Haverhill High School, 2.
His personality and cheerfulness
quite match,
Many a girl would like this
catch.

EILEEN BICKFORD
Commercial Course.
Always a smile, always a grin,
The place lights up when she
comes in.

*Best of everything
Kay*

CATHRINE BROWN
General Course.
Class Editor of Chimes, 1; Ex-
change Editor of Chimes, 4;
Glee Club, 1.
You'll find her name is always
there,
When you speak of being right
and fair.

ORA BROWN
General Course.
Glee Club, 1.
Friendly, helpful, shy and kind,
Not many like this can you find.



JACQUELINE COLE

General Course.
Basketball, 4; Dramatics, 4;
Cheerleader, 4; Chorus, 2.
If Jackie is ever off the beam,
She comes right back when a
man is seen.

WILLIAM DACEY

General Course.
Football, 4; Basketball, 4; Base-
ball, 3, 4; Stage Manager
Senior Class Play, 4.
Blue-eyed, shy, a good sport is
he,
And this girl from out West,
who can she be?



RICHARD DAMON

General Course.
Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Football, 1, 2;
Stage Manager All-School
Play, 4.
He is happy, always glad,
But when he's driving he goes
mad



MARY FRESINA

Secretarial Course.
Class Treasurer, 1; Class Editor
of Chimes, 4; Cheerleader, 2,
3, 4; Manager of Hockey, 4;
Glee Club, 1, 2.
Five feet two, with big blue
eyes,
All around the school she flies.

KATHERINE DUFFEY

Commercial Course.
Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club,
2, 4.
Laughing in the sunshine, laugh-
ing in the rain,
To our "Duff" this does pertain.



RICHARD HANDS

College Course.
Dramatics, 4; Transferred from
Abington High School, 4.
This boy is tall and rather lean,
His success in life will soon be
seen.

POLLY HARDWICK

College Course.
Art Editor of Chimes, 2, 3, 4;
Stage Manager Senior Class
Play, 4; Dramatics, 4; Pro-
grams for All-School Play, 3;
Glee Club, 1, 4.
Polly's waiting for that great
day,
When her Lieutenant comes
home to stay.



RICHARD JENKINS

General Course.
Manager of Football, 2, 3; Base-
ball Manager, 2, 3; Stage
Manager Senior Class Play, 4.
When everything is quiet and
dark,
At the Lighthouse Dick will
park.

MYRON LITCHFIELD

General Course.
Dramatics, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3,
4; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4.
If our Myron weren't on hand,
Seabright High wouldn't have a
band.

*"Jackie is a swell kid
Love Ewellies"*

*Best of luck in
your Senior year!
Shirley*



SHIRLEY LITCHFIELD

Secretarial Course.

Assistant Stage Manager All-School Play, 4; Prompter Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1.

Shirley is shy but always gay,
Success is sure to come her way.

LOUIS H. MACDONALD, JR.

General Course.

Literary Editor of Chimes, 4;
Transferred from Braintree High School, 4.

The words he uses, glory be,
They're forty times too long for me!



To - Hot Spur - Charlie

THOMAS MACY, JR.

College Course.

Assistant Editor of Chimes, 3;
Editor of Chimes, 4; Football, 4;
Dramatics, 3, 4.

This boy always gets around;
To fame and fortune he is bound.

CARMEL MANNING

College Course.

Treasurer, 3, 4; Class Editor of Chimes, 2, 3; Hockey, 2, 3, 4;
Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 3, 4;
Softball, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2;
Glee Club, 1, 2; Dramatics, 4.

Sometimes quiet,
More often a riot.



*James McCarthy
To - Charlie -*

JAMES McCARTHY

Practical Arts Course.

Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4;
Band, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Timmie is our drummer boy,
To many a jive-fan he'll bring joy.

ADELVA MORTON

Commercial Course.

Cheerleader, 3; Glee Club, 4.
Happiness is around the bend,
When her gob comes home again.

Happy thoughts! Best

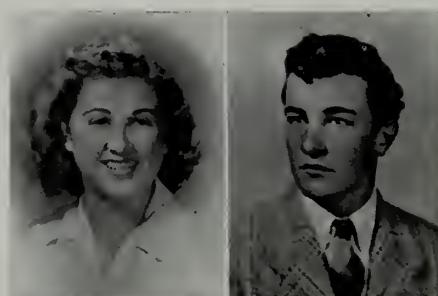
BEVERLY A. NEWCOMB
Secretarial Course.
Typing staff of Chimes, 4; Glee Club, 1.
Happy in the morning, happy at night,
This young lass is always bright.

GEORGE O'NEILL

General Course.

Class President, 1; Football, 3;
Basketball, 2, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 4.

George is surely our class wit,
And he isn't afraid of using it.



Happy thoughts! Best

ANN PAGE
College Course.
Sports Editor of Chimes, 4;
Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4;
Softball, 3, 4; Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4;
Orchestra, 1, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2;
Cheerleader, 3;
Senior Class Play, 4.
She's a girl that's really swell,
In basketball she does excel.

CHARLIE PATTERSON

General Course.

Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4;
Baseball, 2, 3, 4; Track, 3, 4;
Dramatics, 4; Stage Manager Senior Class Play, 2, 3, 4.

His cap is set to graduate,
And then he has another date.



*Best of luck
to a cliff dweller
Charlie*

MARY SANTIA
Secretarial Course.
Typing Staff of **Chimes**, 4; Glee Club, 1.
Everyone likes her such a lot,
Her character could not be bought.

CHARLES V. STENBECK
Practical Course.
Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4.
In class he is often silent,
But we all know he is very brilliant.

KENNETH STONE
General Course.
Vice-President, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 4; Stage Manager All-School Play, 4; Property Manager All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.
Kenny's car's the kids' delight,
When he goes by, oh what a fright!

EDWARD SWIFT
Scientific Course.
Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 4;
Senior Class Play, 4.
For music Eddie has a terrific flair,
His favorite is "Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair."

HENRY ZOLLIN
General Course.
Henry thinks of horses only,
And so never will he be lonely.

THEODORE DUNNE
General Course.
Football, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3;
Basketball, 4; Stage Manager Senior Class Play, 4; Stage Manager All-School Play, 4.
It's a good thing elephants don't fly,
And Sonny knows the reason why.

ELIZABETH STARK
Secretarial Course.
Class Editor of **Chimes**, 4.
"When Johnny comes marching home again,"
Those Irish Eyes will smile and then . . .

THERESA G. STEVERMAN
Commercial Course.
Glee Club, 1, 2, 4.
Slow and easy, a buddy of Jo's,
She'll always have friends wherever she goes.

BARBARA STURM
General Course.
Senior Class Play, 4; Transferred from Fairbury High, in Nebraska.
From Memphis to Mobile, from Greenbush to Alaska,
This girl came way from Nebraska.



EMILY WHITTAKER
General Course.
Secretary of Class, 1, 2, 3, 4;
Assistant Business Manager of **Chimes**, 3; Business Manager of **Chimes**, 4; Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 3, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2.
Emily is most versatile,
Surely she'll go many a mile.

JACQUELINE WEBB
Secretarial Course.
A quiet little girl they say,
But she's busy every day.

PAUL MAHONEY
Football, 3; Manager Football, 4; Inducted in U. S. Army, October 9, 1944.
We will always remember Paul,
He is handsome, straight, and tall,
Into the Army he did go,
To help beat the Axis foe.
To come home again he'll strive,
Back to the Class of '45."



First row: L. Matthews, T. Jenkins, J. Warren, A. Ainslie, M. Riani, J. Litchfield, R. Holcomb, C. Dunphy, C. Fleming, J. Hersey, M. McCarthy, P. Rouleau, A. MacKenzie.

Second row: A. Heffernan, B. Tindall, R. Whittaker, H. MacDonald, A. Patterson, S. Whitcombe, S. Reid, G. Shone, M. Damon, E. Feola, J. Powers.

Third row: W. Swift, C. Vickery, B. Welch, A. Curran, A. Graham, E. Callahan, J. Franzen, C. Allen, D. Vaughn, M. Cole, D. Yuhr, R. Mongeau.

Fourth row: R. Dwyer, W. Vining, L. Cerilli, R. Flaherty, S. Jenny, A. James, S. Bartlett, D. McPherson, D. Hattin, P. Miles, F. Damon, R. Roberts.

Class of 1946

PATRICIA ROULEAU

ON SEPTEMBER 6, 1944, the former sophomore class returned as juniors. After everyone was accounted for, we noticed a few additions to the group, Anne McKenzie, Alden James, Shirley Reed, Charlotte Allen and Thelma Jenkins.

When election time came, the following officers were elected: president, Charles Fleming; vice-president, Robert Holcomb; secretary, Carole Dunphy; treasurer, John Litchfield; and class adviser, Miss Vines.

When the autumn spirit filled the air, many boys of our class donned football togs. At the same time most of the girls appeared in shin-guards, knee pads, and such equipment for the hockey season.

The Junior Social in December was a big success. Those on the committee were Barbara Tindall, Ward Swift, and Alden James.

Also in December, the All-School Play "Johnny

on the Spot," was previewed. When Miss Gile announced it, many from this class tried out and got parts.

After the fall sports, basketball became the main interest for both boys and girls, and many juniors could be seen playing on either first or second teams.

The Junior Class Assembly on March 29, was a Truth or Consequences program which proved very enjoyable. The committee for this program was under the supervision of Carole Dunphy, and consisted of Dick Flaherty, Barbara Tindall, Betty Welch, Dick Dwyer, and Peggy Cole.

The Junior Prom which was scheduled for May 4 turned out to be a great success. This dance was put on under the direction of Barbara Tindall and her committee.

In view of the notable participation of our class members in school events so far, we are confident of success in our senior year.



First row: D. Andrews, A. Condon, Janice O'Neil, Jane O'Neill, L. Dwyer, R. Glynn, V. Dunphy, V. Mongeau, L. Goddard, A. Limper, C. Anderson.

Second row: A. Hill, G. Cobbett, T. Bell, C. Weeks, R. Ewell, G. Travers, T. Breen, D. Kennedy, Mr. Dixon, Class Adviser, A. Jenkins, A. Atkins, B. Devine, F. Cole, H. Fettig, R. Hill, T. Dwyer, T. Butler.

Third row: E. Litchfield, J. Jenkins, F. Quinn, J. Goddard, E. Soule, A. Avery, D. Waite, D. Schultz, B. Simmons, J. Arcana, D. Mahoney, R. Rencurrel, L. Baker, E. Bergman, C. Holland.

Fourth row: T. Sylvester, S. Turner, B. Harwood, E. Shaw, N. Wyman, G. Hill, P. Manning, I. Murphy, P. Cahir, J. Holcomb, C. Chadbourne, D. Hanlon, J. Tyler, A. Milliken.

Class of 1947

DEBBIE ANDREWS and JANE O'NEILL

STOP! Yes, we mean you! Here's the page you've been looking for! This is the record of the class of nineteen hundred and forty-seven, who are now proud sophomores.

September brought these bright, ambitious young people hustling through the corridors once again.

We've had several new members this year, George Cobbett from Rockland, Alvin Jenkins from Brant Rock, Betty Ann Shaw from Quincy, and Pam Phillips from New Hampshire.

September brought about the question of class officers. After the first class meeting, September 28, 1945, the following were elected to represent our class: Bob Glynn, president; Vinnie Dunphy, vice-president; Ginny Mongeau, secretary; and Lawrence Dwyer, treasurer. Mr. Dixon was elected class adviser.

Many sophomores participated in sports during

1944 and 1945. Three of our girls received varsity letters in field hockey, and five sophomore boys won their letters in football. We were also well represented in both boys' and girls' basketball.

This year the cheerleaders were made up mostly of sophomore girls. Jane O'Neill, Annette Milliken, Ginny Mongeau, Nancy Wyman and Debbie Andrews made up a good part of the line while many other sophomores backed them up in the "huddle."

We can't forget the all-school play, "Johnny on the Spot," because a sophomore had the lead! Richard Rencurrel portrayed "Johnny" very well, and was supported by a fine cast that included several sophomores.

You will be hearing more of us, so be on the lookout for the continued history of the class of nineteen forty-seven!



First row: P. Webb, V. Goddard, L. Cerilli, E. Karvonen, J. Andrews, J. Keyes, R. Dunphy, B. Durant, J. Prouty, P. Hardwick, B. Robischeau, J. Hyland, S. Chadbourne.

Second row: J. MacDonald, S. Damon, M. Macy, J. Allen, C. Litchfield, E. Fleming, E. Clapp, D. Sherman, Miss Rowell, L. Karvonen, A. Robischeau, E. Noble, M. Noble, R. Shea, M. Morton, M. Peirce, L. Reddy, J. Miles.

Third row: H. Richards, W. Amiot, H. Welch, J. Flynn, H. Fettig, P. Bonney, A. Dolan, J. Schultz, B. Chipman, C. Whitecombe, G. Warren, M. Spinola, J. Bonomi, W. Higgins.

Fourth row: G. Jacobucci, R. Rich, A. Ahola, W. Green, J. Varney, R. Fallon, E. Merritt, P. Avery, R. Whittaker, S. Briggs, M. Snow, R. Sternfelt, D. Coombs, T. Stanton, T. Brown L. Towle.

Class of 1948

PHYLLIS MITCHELL

LOUISE REDDY

THE class of nineteen hundred forty-eight officially became freshmen on September 6, 1944. We held our first class meeting in October. We elected Brooke Durant as our chief executive; Robert Dunphy as his assistant; Jean Prouty to keep our records; and Jane Keyes to keep the money. Miss Rowell guides our class on its first journey into the blustery world.

We had several new members when school opened this year, Janet Allen, Alette Dolan, Betty Karvonen, Lois Karvonen, and Joan MacDonald.

If you went to the football games last fall, you certainly noticed the freshmen girls that yelled in the huddle. Our cheer leaders were Verdella Goddard, Mildred Morton, Martha Peirce, Ann Robischeau, Barbara Robischeau, and Rae Shea.

Although only a few freshmen had a chance to play on the varsity teams many were out for

all sports and showed excellent spirit and co-operation in practice. Intramural basketball showed that our class was "on the ball" as our teams made a very good showing.

When playtime came, again our class put its best foot forth and turned out some excellent actors. Alette Dolan, Robert Dunphy, Jane Keyes, Verdella Goddard, and Martha Peirce all played their parts well in the All-School Play. Joan MacDonald acted as prompter.

On March 2 a spectacular Freshman Dance was held. Don Leach's orchestra furnished the music.

Look at the honor roll to see the freshman scholastic standing. Our class has participated in every activity the school has to offer, from buying stamps and bonds to sports and the play. Next year as sophomores, we hope again to show that the class of "48" is all right.

Honor Roll

The following names have appeared on the honor roll at least once during the first three marking periods.

SENIORS

HONORS

Scott Amiot, Kathleen Brown, Ora Brown, Ann Butler, Richard Hands, Shirley Litchfield, Carmel Manning, Ann Page, Mary Santia, Kenneth Stone, Emily Whittaker.

HONORABLE MENTION

Pauline Hardwick, Thomas Macy, Beverly Newcomb, Elizabeth Stark, Henry Zollin.

JUNIORS

HONORS

Sargent Bartlett, Carole Dunphy, Ann Graham, Donald Hattin, Anne Heffernan, Jean Hersey, Robert Holcomb, Stephen Jenney, John Litchfield, Donald McPherson, Barbara Tindall, Betty Ann Welch.

HONORABLE MENTION

Charles Fleming, Helen McDonald, Paul Miles, Joan Powers, Patricia Rouleau, Ruth Whittaker, Daniel Yuhr.

SOPHOMORES

HONORS

Deborah Andrews, Terence Butler, Patricia Cahir, Lawrence Dwyer, James Goddard, Ligia Goddard, Constance Holland, Donald Kennedy, Annelaine Limper, Annette Milliken, Virginia Mongeau, Isabelle Murphy, Jane O'Neill, Janice O'Neil, Betsy Peggs, Edward Soule, Nancy Wyman.

HONORABLE MENTION

Catherine Anderson, Vincent Dunphy, Rocco Frisina, Robert Glynn, Brenda Harwood, Jean Holcomb, Elizabeth Litchfield, Patricia Manning, Janice Tyler, Rae Whittaker.

FRESHMEN

HONORS

Paul Avery, Stanwood Briggs, Laura Cerilli, Shirley Chadbourne, Barbara Chipman, David Coombs, Shirley Damon, Alette Dolan, Robert Dunphy, Brooke Durant, Ronald Fallon, Elizabeth Fleming, Verdella Goddard, Priscilla Hardwick, Gabriel Jacobucci, Jane Keyes, Joan MacDonald, Josephine Miles, Eleanor Noble, Mary Noble, Jean Prouty, Louise Reddy, Barbara Robischeau, Leland Towle, Jack Varney.

HONORABLE MENTION

Edward Brown, Jon Flynn, Wayne Higgins, Martha Peirce, Harry Richards.

JUNIOR HIGH

Grade 8

HIGH HONORS

Elizabeth Murrill, 7B, (three times); Penelope Rich, 7B, (once); Barbara Best, 8A, (once); John Stewart, 8B, (once).

HONORS

Anne Arapoff, Barbara Best, Mary Lou Corrigan, Virginia Day, Mary Dwight, Frances Dyer, Marjorie Gannett, Nancy Gilley, Patricia Goddard, Donald Heywood, Dorothy McPherson, James Robinson, John Stewart, Jean Tobin, Edwin Veiga.

Grade 7

HONORS

Velma Ahola, Donald Bickford, Barbara Cole, Frank Duval, Joan Kettell, Nancy Litchfield, George Mitchell, Margaret Noble, Jane Nord, Penelope Rich, Frances Sanders, Barbara Short, Carol Stearns, Donna Vickery, Patricia Vines, Charmaine Witt, Ralph Zollin.

HONORABLE MENTION

Peter Arapoff, Malba Chase, Josephine Foniri, Charles Mahon, Sandra Smith, George Whorff.

Typical Scenes at S. H. S.



TOP TO BOTTOM: ART ROOM, TYPING ROOM, STUDY HALL, CAFETERIA, GYM CLASSES

School Notes

LOOKING back through the past months, one would truly say that this has been a very active year. Dances and games have been very frequent, and both have attracted crowds. The students contributed to their utmost in both the T. B. and Junior Red Cross drives. Each class filled the annual Christmas boxes for the Red Cross to be sent to needy children in other countries. This year has also been one of the best in the sale of war bonds and stamps.

NEW TEACHERS

Two new faces appeared in the halls of Scituate High School last September. Upon inquiry we found one new-comer to be Mr. Nelson, our new principal, who was to take the place which Mr. Parkhurst had left. The other was Mr. Dodge, the new manual training teacher, who succeeded Mr. Sandberg. We found out later that he had many other talents than just wood and plastic working, after seeing him volunteering his services to Mr. Dixon in assisting both the football and basketball teams. He is an excellent basketball player himself and also a good referee. Both Mr. Nelson and Mr. Dodge are very well liked and very welcome here. Mr. Leach and Miss Reynolds came later in the year to replace Mr. Smith when the latter went to teach in Washington. Mr. Leach took over the band and Miss Reynolds, the chorus. The work of both has been greatly appreciated.

REORGANIZATION OF THE SCHOOL BAND

The school band was reorganized when Mr. Donald Leach of Whitman, the leader of many bands in the neighboring towns, came to Scituate this fall.

A call for all former members of the band and orchestra was sent out and was answered by about thirty enthusiastic musicians. Many of the members of the group were Junior High School students. Their response is very gratifying because in order to keep a standing band in the school, the musicians should be started in the lower grades.

The band played at the all-school play "Johnny on the Spot" and also at many of the assemblies. Also a joint concert with the Marshfield band was given toward the end of the year. Mr. Leach is a very capable and talented leader. In

addition to this he is an excellent trumpet player, having an orchestra of his own which has played at many of our dances.

SALVAGE DRIVE

In the early fall many girls and boys aided in the collection of waste paper and scrap metal. They worked in groups of five or six, assisting in collecting and preparing the scrap for shipment. All together, many tons of tin and paper were gathered and shipped. For the part the school played in the salvage collections, Colonel Schuyler presented the school with a projector which will be used for showing slides.

OTHER WAR ACTIVITIES

Under the direction of the Scouts many of the girls have worked daily throughout the year at the Cohasset Hospital as nurses' aides. They give from three to six hours of their time a week, and are employed in doing small necessary jobs around the hospital as they are needed. The girls say the work is very interesting, and since many of them wish to take up nursing as a career, it is very profitable training. Other girls have done their bit by rolling bandages for the Red Cross. Boys and girls alike helped out in the fall and early spring by working on the many farms in the vicinity. They also helped to pick apples at Bulrush Farm and did other odd jobs around town. Some of the girls collected money at the movie theater for the Red Cross and T. B. drives.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

A newly-formed group in Scituate High School is the Library Association. Its purpose is to help pupils in finding books which they need for assignments and also to prevent loss and damage through carelessness in handling. The group is under the guidance of Miss Gile, who is in charge of the library. Barbara Tindall is president; Anne Heffernan, secretary; and a committee made up of Ann Graham, Ligi Goddard, Ellen Callahan and Albert Avery completes the organization.

ASSEMBLIES

The first assembly of the year was in charge of Mr. Wilcox to acquaint Mr. Nelson with the regular formalities of our assemblies. At the as-

sembly a short talk was given by a representative of the Greater Boston Community Fund on the urgent needs of the fund. The talk was followed by motion pictures on the same subject.

During the football season short rallies were held in the afternoons before the games and were in charge of the cheering squad. Many times short motion pictures were shown to complete the assemblies.

At one of the longer assemblies the students and faculty had the privilege of hearing a piano recital given by Mr. Smith, Miss Maxim, Miss Reynolds and Mr. Fuller. The selections were both classical and popular. This was the last time we had the pleasure of hearing the delightful playing of Mr. Smith, for he left a few days later to take a position in Washington.

The first formal assembly of the year was the one in observance of Armistice Day. It was conducted by Scott Amiot, president of the Senior Class. Josephine Miles and Donald Kennedy read essays they had written on the subject, "What Armistice Day Means to Me." Two Navy officers gave exciting accounts of their experiences.

Joseph McKenny, Director of Physical Education in the city of Boston, addressed the students in one of the assemblies. He spoke on the subject "Community Recreation Center for Scituate." He was a very interesting and excellent speaker.

At an assembly in December the football squad and the victorious hockey team were given their certificates. Attention was called to the large number of underclassmen who received first team certificates and to the others who went out for sports but didn't make the team. Coach Vines and Coach Dixon received gifts of appreciation for their untiring patience and grand coaching.

The annual Christmas assembly was in charge of Charles Fleming, the president of the Junior Class. The Glee Club under the direction of Miss Reynolds, sang many Christmas songs and carols. Members of the student body read poems and letters, and Clara Vespaiani of the Junior High School played many selections on the accordion. Mr. Wilcox acted as Santa Claus on the occasion and distributed humorous gifts to members of the faculty and student body. The school orchestra also took part in the program.

During the year the Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman classes all put on very entertaining and individual programs. The Juniors staged a Truth or Consequences show which was very humorous. The Sophomores planned a musical program and did a wonderful job in putting it over.

The Great LaFollette, a headliner in the field

of magicians, entertained the student body at one of the assemblies.

The remaining assemblies of the year were a movie and lecture by Eugene Fanning, Motor Vehicles investigator for the State of Massachusetts, called "Safety and the Automobile"; an assembly starring Ruth Tingley, accordionist, pianist and singer, and Stan Brown, Wizard of the electric banjo; a picture, "Amazing America"; John Hinds, well-known reader; a very interesting musical by a blind pianist named Carmelo Cascio; and a delightful assembly given by the Glee Club and Band.

DANCES

The dances of the year were all a great success. The first dance of the season was given by the Athletic Association after the Marshfield-Scituate football game, and was attended by many students from the neighboring towns.

The Junior Social was also a very successful affair. It had many surprises and unusual dances supervised by Jimmy Rago, the leader of the orchestra.

At Christmas time the Senior Class held its annual dance, which was very entertaining. The hall was gayly decorated for the occasion by the Art Department.

The Sophomore Class gave a Sports Dance after the Scituate-Hanover basketball game. It was supported by many students from Cohasset and Kingston as well as a large crowd from Scituate. A feature of this dance was a waltz contest.

The Freshman Class gave a dance after the Scituate-Cohasset basketball game, which drew one of the largest crowds of the year. The Freshmen should be given a lot of credit, for this was their first dance.

In March, the Freshmen and Sophomores united their talents in giving a very fine dance, which as usual had a large crowd in attendance.

FIRE SQUAD

This year at Scituate High School we have a new organization, known as the fire squad. There are thirty-eight boys, mostly juniors and sophomores, participating in this work. The duty of each boy is to go to his assigned post in case of fire or fire drill. Each floor, called a section, is under a section leader who sees to it that everyone gets to his post.

Robert Glynn is fire chief and Edward Soule, Bob Mongeau and Charles Fleming are his assistants.

LUNCH PERIOD DANCING

For a long time there has been a question about what the students should do during the ten or fifteen minutes after they finish lunch. It has been the custom of the pupils to congregate in the locker rooms, hall and cafeteria. Gathering in the halls caused confusion and blocked the passageways. Staying in the cafeteria made it difficult for the girl workers to prepare for the next lunch period.

A committee of students selected from each class met with Mr. Nelson to discuss possibilities. They finally decided to have dancing in the auditorium as soon as the students had finished eating. Music was provided by the piano, Louise Reddy playing for the first lunch period and Emily Whittaker for the second one. This short interval of entertainment affords opportunity for conversation and get-togethers that naturally cannot exist during class periods. The plan went over very well in the first lunch period, but in the second the older boys are very shy or reluctant and prefer not to dance.

COMMERCIAL NEWS

In the fall, the senior stenography class issued a newspaper called the "Commercial News." It contained news from each commercial class, jokes, shorthand notes, and other articles. The winter edition was made up by the junior class. This work gave the classes a chance to practise cutting stencils and mimeographing in an interesting and enjoyable way.

SHOP

There have been varied activities in the shop this year. Under the able supervision of Mr. Dodge, students have made many articles, from tie-racks to dressers. Lamps of all sizes have been turned on the lathes. The shop has some new machines which make the work easier.

Mr. Dodge introduced a new and interesting subject to shop students this year, work in and study of plastics. Because of the war plastic was hard to get but with the supplies available, boys have fashioned many interesting and useful things.

PRE-FLIGHT AERONAUTICS

The pre-flight aeronautics course offers pre-induction training for boys who plan to join the aviation branches of the armed services. In this course basic principles of theory of flight, aircraft recognition, aircraft construction, aircraft engines, meteorology, and air navigation are taught. Field trips and a number of moving pictures supplement regular classroom work.

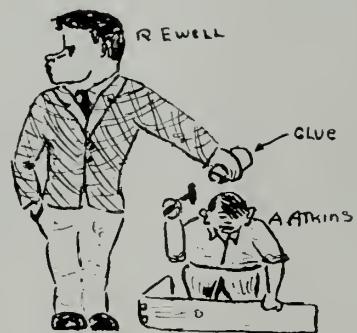
ART ACTIVITIES

At the very beginning of the school year, Paul James and Polly Hardwick entered an art contest at the Women's International Exposition in New York. Paul, a graduate of the class of 1944, submitted a water color painting, while Polly sent in a pencil sketch of one of the faculty, Mr. Wilcox. Paul received an honorable mention and a prize of ten dollars, and Polly received a huge 1945 calendar with the twelve winning pictures on it.

During the month of November and the first part of December, the art room was in a dither! Every available art student was working madly on linoleum blocks for a calendar they designed, using sketches of historic landmarks of Scituate. We made sketches, transferred them to the linoleum blocks, and cut out the blocks. Henry Zollin drew the Cudworth House; Ruthie Whittaker, the high school; Albert Avery, Lawson's Tower; Josephine Miles, Minot's Light; Ora Brown, the Old Oaken Bucket; Alette Dolan, Second Cliff; Shirley Litchfield, the Hatherly School; Mary Fresina, the Jenkins School and the town seal; Madeline Riani, the Old Scituate Light. George O'Neil entitled his sketch "Mossing." Last but not least were Polly Hardwick's pictures of the Boston Sand and Gravel and the harbor with its boats and pier. The calendars were sold before Christmas for thirty-five cents each. In this way we made a little over fifty dollars which will go towards purchasing a drop curtain for our stage.

Decorations for the class dances, and posters for various occasions, have been made in the art room.

Just recently, some of the students in Junior and Senior High entered a contest put on by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The results of this contest have not, as yet, been tabulated.





EDITORIALS

Room For Us All

TOM MACY, '45

WHEN we take leave of our alma mater, we shall have much to hope for and much to do. Ahead is the brightest horizon that men of this generation can look forward to, a future which many people have been anticipating for a long time. It would be an almost unforgivable crime for America and the rest of the peace-loving countries if we should allow this opportunity for world peace to slip away. America should not only take the initiative in post-war reconstruction, but also be influential in setting the pace of the post-war world.

An eager world awaits the coming of the universal peace, and the world-wide enforcing body which will insure it. The important thing is that the organization which the peace-loving countries set up, should be so derived that the political importance of the country would be subordinated for the benefit of the world. This step toward an arbitration group of combined forces has, perhaps, been attempted before; but this time it must be made boldly, not with fiery words, but with exemplary action. It must be well planned and faithfully executed by the best minds from every peace-loving country, which truly represent a cross-section of the country's wealth and interests. To say that war is going to cease on the face of the earth would be an overstatement. Perhaps wars are inevitable for a

long time to come. War, perhaps our greatest enemy, is a thing of our own making. We have put criminals in the places where they belong, and have found the secret of control for many diseases. It is time that wars should be resorted to only for peace enforcement. A world of individuals must unite for the welfare of all.

"To have a friend, one must be one." This is as true of countries as it is of individuals. That the money we have spent in the prosecution of the war could have been spent more rewardingly for increased travel and improved diplomatic relations is a fact worthy of note. The citizens of a country must know their neighbors. For in the final analysis the fate of a nation is decided by its people.

The lives of us, who are young, will really begin when the war is over. Today's youth is working and thinking in the present of goals for the future. Ahead we can see happy people living rich and well-rounded lives in the simple atmosphere of progress. There will be plenty of jobs, good jobs, and education for all who want it. Science will become the tool of the common man; and for all who seek it, there will be adventure, adventure in new horizons. Yes, there is plenty of room in this old world yet. There is room for everybody.

Graduation

EMILY WHITTAKER, '45

THE problems which follow graduation are many, and the graduates of the class of 1945 have more than usual to overcome.

The boys in our class can't plan their future definitely because they don't know whether or not they are going into the service. Some of the boys who are graduating this year are not old enough at the present time to enlist. These boys who are planning on going to school, college or some kind of trade school will just get started when they may be taken out to go into the service. The boys who are old enough usually find that it is a few months before they know whether or not they have passed their physical examination. Those who do pass have to wait several months before they are called. In the meantime it seems hardly reasonable to plan to go to college. Those who do start college will be inducted when of age, and will not know whether they will be in the service one year or four or five years.

Of course there are a great many boys who will learn a trade in the service and will continue in that line when they get out.

The boys who have reached the draft age and

can not get into some branch of the service will have the same opportunities as the girls to obtain positions that pay high wages. This seems to be one of the most perplexing problems that confront us. Should we accept the highly-paid positions which are now available and take the chance of keeping them? Or should we spend a few more years on education? We must take into consideration the fact that if we do go to school the positions now obtainable may be paying lower wages when we get out. These problems remain unsolved in our minds. Are we supposed to be able to cope with them?

For a few students, on the other hand, the future is quite clear. They have made up their minds what they want to do and they are all prepared to go to college and start their life in some line or profession.

In spite of these problems confronting most of us, there are many opportunities ahead. In the post-war world there will be reconstruction problems which will demand our best talents. After graduating we will be ready and willing to do our part in the great world.

On A Liberal Education

RICHARD HANDS, '45

DURING the past few years there has been an increasing desire to drop the culture of a liberal education and force upon the student a vocational education that would make him virtually a slave.

For decades the only type of education offered was a classical education. After pupils completed such a course they would often be as unfitted for work as when they commenced to study. This condition brought about an educational theory, that each person should be trained for one particular job, and that cultural background should be absolutely disregarded. This system gave to individuals of inferior mental capacity a chance to obtain steady jobs at good pay. On the other hand it forced upon those of superior intelligence the status of an ordinary cog in a machine.

The basic plan used by the dictators of ancient

and modern history was to keep all of their subjects so ill-informed that the populace would not realize there was any reason for discontent. These dictators not only encouraged, but even enforced vocational education and forbade the teaching of a liberal education because they did not wish their citizens to realize that they were, in reality, slaves.

In the educational system of many countries there is no such thing as a liberal education. The rulers do not wish the masses to become informed about facts of history and economics. They know too well the disaster that would result if the populace became aware of existing conditions.

From this brief summary we may conclude that if we are to completely abolish the liberal education and establish in its place vocational training, then we will become like these other states.

Neither can we abolish vocational education, for if we did, many would not be interested in school and hence they would remain practically uneducated. We must allow matters to continue as they have in the past, with a liberal education for those who wish to gain background and culture, and vocational education for those who wish merely to make a living.

This is the only course we may take if we profess to any semblance of a true democracy.

MY HOME

JOAN MACDONALD, '48

The white sand of the beaches,
The blue dome of the sky,
The wheeling, screeching sea-gulls,
The swift ships passing by—

This is my home and haven,
This is the place I adore,
Close to the bed of the ocean,
Near to the sky and the shore.

Life's long and dreary labors
With beauty, seem to fade,
When the sun sinks from the heavens
To the ocean nature made.

Now the fisherman's day is over,
Now they wearily come to rest,
'Tis then I see the beauty
Of this land I love the best.

THE OLD DESK

ANNELAINE LIMPER, '47

Linda Blake knelt down on the damp earth and shoved her hands into the warm moist dirt, picked up handfuls of it, and rubbed it between her fingertips. She had been stricken with a severe case of spring fever and was planning her garden in her mind. Suddenly Linda jumped up and started running toward the house. She thought, "This is a wonderful day to clean out that old desk in the attic." Stopping halfway to the little, weatherbeaten, Cape Cod structure, she turned to survey her small domain. A gentle spring wind fluttered the new leaves on the two gnarled, old apple trees and tossed a few fluffy white clouds around in the otherwise-unclouded azure sky. Linda shook back a lock of long, wavy, auburn hair and breathed a deep sigh of contentment.

At that moment a little girl clambered over the ivy-covered wall and ran toward Linda.

"Hello there, Natalie," Linda said to the dark-haired, dark-eyed little nymph of seven.

"Hello, Linda," Natalie replied, "I think you make yummy cookies." Natalie was very quick about coming to the point.

"Well, it just happens that I made a batch of sugar cookies this morning. I had a feeling that I might have callers," Linda announced, as she took the little girl's hand. In the kitchen, she offered Natalie the well-stocked cookie jar, which was quickly relieved of half its contents.

Linda remembered that she had started to the house with a definite purpose in mind and suggested to Natalie, "Wouldn't you like to come upstairs and help me explore an old desk?"

They climbed the steep stairs to the little attic, Natalie carrying two fistfuls of cookies and Linda, a small gold key. Linda seemed as eager as a young girl; and Natalie, being a young, young girl, was naturally ready for exploring.

Linda opened two dormer windows to let in light and fresh air. Then she ran over to a beautiful, antique cherry desk. The dust-covered desk had been in her family for four generations and had four deep drawers and numerous intriguing cubby holes. Linda opened the cover of the desk to disclose yellowed documents, old photographs, and a fat bunch of letters tied with faded blue ribbon. She ignored the photographs and old papers; the letters were apparently of more interest.

Natalie, sticking close to her side, inquired, "Who are all those old letters from?"

Linda, with a wistful smile on her face, said, "Oh, someone I used to know a long time ago." Linda realized that Natalie wouldn't be interested in "all those old letters" and showed the little girl a trunk filled with old-fashioned wooden toys, rag dolls, and a wealth of doll clothes that would delight any small girl. Natalie immediately became absorbed with the trunk and its contents and Linda returned to the letters.

As she untied the worn blue ribbon, a faint smell of lavender arose. Linda laughed to herself and extracted a fragrant sachet from among the envelopes. She thought to herself, "Weren't high school seniors silly, though? After ten years, one would think I'd have a little more sense. But here I am, poring over David's letters and getting as much pleasure out of them now as when I received them."

Linda started the first letter. She continued to read for a while, then let the paper drop to her lap while she reminisced. She had gone with David all through high school and many years after that. Delving through a drawer, she found her memory book. As she opened it, a few, dried-up, brown gardenia petals slipped out.

Linda looked through the book, at old dance

programs completely filled with David's name; at souvenirs of parties; at withered corsages. One page held a graduation program and a senior picture of Dave, which was signed "Love, Dave." Linda looked at this picture for a long time. She remembered exactly how he had looked on graduation day, with his black hair combed down to an unusual degree of neatness and his blue eyes glancing over in her direction so often that he almost didn't respond when his name was called to receive his diploma. Linda sighed and remembered how badly she had felt when Dave went away to college and she left for art school. Naturally, they couldn't see each other so often, and Linda had been deathly afraid that Dave would meet and take an interest in some other girl. She hadn't known that Dave was worrying just as much about her.

When the letters had all been read and pondered, Linda still sat on the floor with a far-away look in her eyes. At times she looked pensive; at other times she had a distant twinkle in her eye.

It was getting toward evening; the light was growing dim in the attic and Natalie was becoming restless, having dragged everything out of the trunk. She pattered over to Linda, who was gazing off into space with a few tears escaping her green eyes.

"What's the matter, Linda?" Natalie questioned.

"Nothing's the matter, you rascal! I think we're both just hungry. Let's go down to the kitchen and see what we can find." Natalie very readily agreed to this and, after pushing everything back into the sturdy old desk and carefully locking it, Linda followed her little guest down the stairs.

"Thank you just loads for the cookies," said Natalie when they were both outside again. She had turned and started to go home when she suddenly stopped and asked, "You've always told me to call you Linda because we both like first names ever so much better than Mr.'s and Mrs.'s. What's Mr. Blake's first name?"

Linda laughed and said, "Mr. Blake's first name, Natalie? Why, I thought I'd told you. It's David."

COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING

DONALD MCPHERSON, '46

One of the questions now under debate almost everywhere is the problem of compulsory military training after the war. Some are of the opinion that this would be a useless waste of money and would turn us into a nation of professional mil-

itarists. It is thought that it would even change our government, installing a military form of government such as is seen in some South American countries.

On the other hand there are many people who take the opposite side of the question. As everyone knows, we were caught unprepared at the beginning of the present war, with insufficient men and supplies to meet the highly-trained and well-equipped enemy. Not long ago we were living in one of the most prosperous and happy eras the world has ever known. War was the farthest state imaginable in our thoughts. True, we had started a "defence" movement, but the fact remains that we lacked trained soldiers to beat off the aggressor on that first sneak attack.

This must not happen again. War is as likely to occur again as it did before. We may have a war within a week of surrender of our present enemies. There are many nations that are potential enemies. Who knows when and by whom we will be struck? The only answer is a training program to fill the needs of the country.

Next, we must look for a method of arriving at our objective, a method which would not turn against us and ruin our time-proven government.

First and most important is the coordination which would be necessary between the military and the political heads. The training must be in military hands and the supervision in political hands. Friction between the two could result in failure.

Training would be given to every mentally and physically-fit boy the year after he graduates. The idea of four summers is not good as the constant interruptions caused by school or work would injure the boy's chance to get ahead.

The accent would be on not only technical training but the physical condition of the boys. This would be beneficial to the boy himself as well as to the nation. The fundamentals of warfare, which never change will also be taught. Military courtesy and drill will be presented. The first few months will be spent on this type of training and technical training will fill the remaining time.

Such a program will benefit the boys throughout all the remaining years of their life. The discipline which will be enforced will help build better men. Also the life will build their characters. Complete medical and dental care will be given them, and some defects which would otherwise be overlooked will be attended to.

Talents which would otherwise remain hidden might be brought to light by the numerous aptitude tests given the new recruit. The life work of some might be found in the specialized training of the army.

It is my opinion that the benefits of the training would far out balance the disadvantages that such a program would present, preparedness against unpreparedness; the welfare of the nation against the convenience of the individual who might be against the idea. It is the only way we can be safe against the aggressor nations of the world.

BOOKS

PATRICIA CAHIR, '47

Standing straight upon my shelf
Are my books, my greatest wealth.
'Neath each gayly-colored cover
Many little secrets hover.
Most of them are thumbed and torn;
Few are new and not yet worn.
All do tell a lively story
Of the things of earthly glory.
Figures dance upon each page
Here a youngster, there a mage.
Some are young and gay and bright,
Some are old, but all delight.
Different figures represent
Thoughts of igloos, nomads' tents,
Scholars, jesters, king and queen,
Places we have never seen.
Always happy to be read
To the children just 'fore bed,
By the aged who convalesce,
Books are wonderful, I confess.

MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?

ANNE HEFFERNAN, '46

There comes a time in every girl's life when Mother thinks it is time for her daughter to go to dancing school. I was no exception. I was "a big girl for twelve," when the day finally came, and with disaster.

My hair had been in curlers all day, and therefore came out a mass of fuzz. I was heartbroken, but also hoped Mother might repent and not make me go. But no. Quick, the hair tonic! It worked wonders. The fuzz went away immediately; so did the curl.

My slip had been in the oven drying and suddenly seemed to be giving off a smoky odor. Sure enough, but Dad rescued it before it became more than slightly tanned.

Finally I was all dressed and the family stood around admiringly. I don't see how they could have thought me a pretty child. Parental love must be blind.

When we arrived, I saw some friends of mine, in their taffeta and bows, their hands held by their proud mamas.

As we timidly entered the large auditorium, we were given the "once-over", which aroused in me whatever it is in women that make us want to look their best before a roomful of boys.

I went down stairs to the girls' lavatory and finding everyone gathered around the one, dirty, spotted mirror, I joined them, trying to fix my now-straight hair. Upon examining myself more carefully, I found I looked a little pale, so after much mental debate, I borrowed a lipstick from one of the older girls, and smooched it uncertainly on my lips. At that moment I felt that I had become a woman.

When I went upstairs, I found the teacher lining the girls up on one side of the floor and the boys on the other. I joined the giggling crowd of girls, who were pushing and shoving each other around, trying to get where they would find the man of their fancy for the grand march.

The dance started off with a one, two, three, dip, a stumble, and a quick apology. After that we had a short intermission, and then the social hour began.

The boys got up and looked us over, trying to find partners who pleased them.

Three boys came up and asked the girls on my left, and the same thing happened on my right. It was here I learned my lesson. Never sit in a place which is not convenient for boys. The girls beside me were laughing and talking, and seemed to be enjoying themselves. I don't see how they could have been at a time like this, but I soon found myself joining them. The music played on, and everyone was having a wonderful time. Fear of being a "wallflower" mounted and mounted. Suddenly a nice-looking boy walked across the floor. Was I going to be spared? I put on my best "I'm having a wonderful time smile." He smiled back and asked the girl next to me to dance. I never felt more depressed in all my life. Brooding over my fate, I didn't notice the tall quiet boy standing in front of me, asking me to dance. I looked at him with such gratitude that he must have felt like Sir Walter Raleigh, himself.

As we danced onto the floor, I looked up into the balcony, and saw Mother. She breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. Daughter was not going to be a "wallflower" after all.

JIBE HO!

JACK VARNEY, '48

"How about going sailing with me today, Dad?" I asked. "There's a beautiful breeze on Wartuck."

"I've planned a little work in the garden, Son.

"Why don't you and Terry go?" So Terry and I went sailing.

"You take the battens," I told Terry, "and I'll take the rest." Then we ran down the steep path that led to Wartuck Lake.

We both got in the skiff and cast off. While we were rowing out to the *Sea Gypsy*'s mooring, I saw two other sailboats over near Sandy Cove. They belonged to Peter and Jon Tagg. The boys must have seen me too, for they came about and headed my way. I made fast to the mooring and hopped aboard the *Sea Gypsy*. After hoisting the sails and casting off, we headed for Sandy Cove. Soon Peter and Jon came alongside and suggested a race, which Terry and I gladly accepted.

The race was charted from Bates' Landing to Ted Moore's float on the other side of the lake. About half way to Moore's float we started shipping water over the coaming, and Terry became frightened. Peter came in first, Terry and I second, and Jon, last. We were just about ready to come about when Jon scooted past on the starboard side. In order to avoid a collision we had to jibe, and jibe we did. We turned over too.

I later found out it was Terry's fault we capsized, for he had stepped on the jib sheet just as we were ready to jibe. As we were walking up the path to the house, I looked at the English setter and said, "Terry, you're a good-for-nothing sailor!"

BABY-SITTING

BARBARA TINDALL, '46

The best time to take care of children is when they are asleep. Of course, the pay is less then, (twenty-five cents an hour and fifty cents each hour after midnight) but the trouble is likely to be less also. If you are lucky, you might take care of a baby three or four nights, sight unseen.

The first night I ever took on the job, I knew nothing whatsoever about how to handle a baby. However the evening was going swell because they had not only a radio, millions of records and books, but also delicious cookies in the kitchen.

I was listening to a neat arrangement of "Stardust" when a shriek came from the general direction of the bedroom. In fact, it was from the bedroom. Baby was calling me. Quick as a flash I ran to his room. He was crying his head off and I didn't know why. I asked him a few pertinent questions but there was no reply. I called Mother. She asked a constructive question and was right. I found the diapers drying

on the line in the basement. I must have struggled fifteen minutes trying to put one on him.

By now Junior had stopped crying, but he also was thoroughly awake. We played all the games I knew, with the exception of a few that are a little too old for him, and I tried talking to him, but found that useless since my vocabulary was more complete than his. We bounced around a lot while I tried to tire him, but I found myself yawning instead of him. Finally I tucked him in bed and adjourned to the living room.

I had only gotten three-fourths of the way through "Rose Room" when another bellow came from the bedroom. This time he was just being playful and would stop—just long enough to let me turn out the light, stumble across the room and open and close the door, when he would start up again. This lasted until his parents arrived home, and he was entirely unwound by then.

You haven't lived until you've fed a six-month old baby. "Pablum" always looked ghastly to me and judging from the way the baby eats it, it's just as ghastly as it looks. You try offering a big spoonful with the hope that he will eat faster, but the result is always that the larger the spoonful,—the messier the mess. My minimum is four bibs per meal.

Baby-sitting may sound easy, but you quite often earn your pay (twenty-five cents an hour and fifty cents each hour after midnight.)

Baby-sitting isn't all sitting.

PRAYER BY THE SEA

JOSEPHINE MILES, '48

Dear God, I love Thy beautiful sea;
It always makes me think of Thee.

* * *

I love it when it's calm as glass,
And when it's angry as I pass.

* * *

I love to see the gulls fly by,
Their peaceful wings across the sky.

* * *

My brother and I, we watched, and we
Would see the sun melt in the sea.

* * *

We laughed, and swam, and played on rocks,
And fished, and rowed, and watched fish-hawks.

* * *

But now alone I watch the foam,
Because my brother is far from home.

* * *

Dear God, who made the beautiful sea,
Please God, bring back my brother to me.

THE SANDPIPER

JEAN HOLCOMB, '47

The beach was cold and windy that late Sunday afternoon as the four of us, Marty, Buzz, Bill and I, walked along the high breakwater. The salty air had a wonderful tang to it, bringing an adventurous feeling to me, a feeling of mystery and excitement.

A sandpiper flew low ahead, suddenly stopped, and stood looking at me like an inquisitive child. Laughing at his comical expression, I didn't see what was in my path and tripped.

"Look out! Hey, Jacey, did you hurt yourself?" Buzz asked.

"Ouch! I just stubbed my toe. Golly, what was that huge thing I tripped over?" I asked. "It's sure hard."

"Maybe that will teach you not to laugh at sandpipers from now on!" Marty teased.

"Say, Buzz, look at this thing. It's an oil can, a huge one at that. What's this, Bill?"

"Looks to me like some printing. All I can make out is 'U. S.' and then it fades out. There's a whole line of numbers. I wonder if they mean anything!" replied Buzz.

"Gosh, maybe it was from a ship that was sunk near here and maybe some survivors are around!" replied Marty, her imagination overworking.

"Oh, Marty, don't be so morbid!! Your imagination is about as bad as mine!" I said.

"Well, it *would* be exciting!" Marty replied.

"Buzz, take a gander . . . over here. Look, they're crates. Can you read what the writing says on them?" Bill asked.

"Well, what do you know? Look here; it says 'Robots', 'Danger', and 'High Explosives'. Maybe Marty isn't half-wrong," said Buzz.

"Jacey, come here a sec. Will you look at all these crates? They're just like the ones that Bill found only it says on them 'Machine Gun—45 Caliber'. Maybe there are some more near here," Mary said.

"Hey, kids, have a look! A life preserver and a life jacket. Say, it's got a number on it—at least it looks like one. What do you know, this number is identical to that one on the crate over there! Say, it sure looks as if a tanker had gone down, somewhere," Bill exclaimed.

As we walked along, we found doors, windows, another part of a life preserver, crates that had contained ammunition, oil cans covered with hard-caked dirt and grease, and piles of drift wood and shattered glass scattered about the beach. What Bill had said to Buzz kept repeating itself over and over in my mind: "It sure

looks as if a tanker"—"it sure looks as if a tanker"—"it sure looks as if a tanker"—over and over in my mind—"it sure looks as if a tanker"—over and over again.

* * * *

"Hey, bud, over this way; here's the boat. Here we are!!! Hurry up, fella, they're putting their machine guns on us. Duck, you guys, Duck!"

At the sailor's warning, Dick threw himself over the side of the small craft and lay exhausted in the bottom of the overcrowded boat.

Machine gun bullets sprayed over the boat and covered the water all around them. Suddenly the deafening noise stopped and one of the occupants of the small life boat slowly rose, looked for the sub that had been peppering them with bullets and once again slumped back in the boat.

"Hey, you guys, she's gone! You can all start breathing again. She's gone, fellows, not only the sub but our tanker, too. Wow! what an explosion. I thought we'd hit bottom!!"

A long, lanky seaman rolled over on his back and tried to wipe the grease off his hands, but only succeeded in spreading it to his face and whole body.

"Boy, we sure did get hit with sumpin', believe you me! Where are all the fella's anyway? Are they O.K.? See anybody else in the water? Wonder where Adams is?"

"Right, here, Shorty, right here! That is if you'll get off'n me. You don't appear to me to be no feather weight, you know! Maybe if you stopped asking so many questions and looked around a little you wouldn't be so inquisitive!!"

"Adams! You dirty face, you! Are you all right? The rest of the men look burned. Let's get to work, right now!"

"Oke, chief, they do look pretty badly burned. The whole tanker's gone. I wonder where all the guys are? Oh man, what a noise, what a noise!!"

The two men worked efficiently and swiftly as they tried to give what help they could to the other three men in the boat. Very little was said between them because all began to feel the effects of their experience. As dusk came on, the occupants all fell into a tired heavy sleep, a sleep of worry and pain. Night settled upon them.

* * * *

"For Pete's sake, Jacey, stop day dreaming and let's go. You know what will happen if we're late again," Bill said.

I came back to reality very suddenly as Bill

(Continued on Page 35)

Junior High School News

EIGHTH GRADE NEWS

JOHN STEWART

VIRGINIA DAY

On September 7 a happy group of 65 youngsters marched into the eighth grade rooms, overjoyed at their promotions, a great achievement to them. The first few days were like a dream. No homework!

The boys in the eighth grade started off in Mr. Dodge's manual training class by making pump lamps. The girls in Miss Kingbury's household arts class made aprons.

In Miss Maxim's geography class while studying Bolivia, Mary Dwight 8-A asked, "What is Bolivia teaching her girls as well as her boys to become?" The answer given by Johnny Bates was "Girl Scouts."

Miss Rowell, our genial art teacher, started designing contests for the junior high girls. The winners were Frances Dyer 1st, Nancy Gilley 2nd, Anne Arapoff 3rd. A free-hand contest for the boys consisting of airplanes, boats and cartoons was won by Edward Damon 1st, Wendell Chipman 2nd, John Stewart 3rd.

When asked in math class by Miss Giles, what two numbers made 27, Ruth LaVange promptly replied, "2 and 7."

A junior league for boys who would like to play basketball after school has been formed by Mr. Dixon.

In March, two games between 8-A and 8-B were played. The first was won by 8-B and the second by 8-A. The week after there was an all-star game between the all-stars of each division. These 8th grade girls are really hot!

Some very interesting talks were given by members of the 8th grade in Miss Maxim's geography class. They were on rubber, llamas, wild tribes in the heart of Brazil, etc. Some very interesting movies have also been given on South America.

A new member by name of Arthur Turner now makes his residence in the fifth row in Mrs. Williams' 8-B class.

SEVENTH GRADE NEWS

JOSEPHINE FONIRI

GEORGE MITCHELL

On September 8 seventy-five frightened sixth graders entered the Junior High School. At first it seemed very strange, but after a few days we

became accustomed to the constant moving around.

In the geography class, Miss Maxim has shown 7A and 7B many very interesting movies.

In the English class 7A and 7B had a quiz program. The quiz kids were Josephine Foniri, Peter Arapoff, Joan Kettell, Robert Fernandez and Hugh Fraser. The 7B quiz kids were Charles Mahon, Betty Murrill, Charmaine Witt, Penny Rich and George Whorf.

A new boy named Arthur Daneau entered the 7A class while a new boy named Roy Spear entered 7B.

Miss Vines has been teaching the seventh grade girls how to play basketball. We are going to play against each other soon.

Mr. Dixon says the seventh grade boys are doing very well in basketball. Our best basket shooter is Robert Fernandez.

Several members of the seventh grade exhibited some interesting hobbies at the hobby show given by the Parent-Teacher Association. Hugh Fraser exhibited clay models; Clifford Tyler, plane models; Peter Arapoff, carved articles; and John Fenton, stuffed birds.

During the year we have made interesting booklets in practically every class.

MY MOST INTERESTING EXPERIENCES

BARBARA ANNE BEST, 8B

My name is Small Change. I am very dull and dirty but I cannot complain because I am twenty-five years old today. This I know without a doubt, because it is engraved upon my face. Twenty-five years ago I was made in a mint and then crowded with ninety-nine other friends into a paper roll. I wondered why. Our roll with many others was brought to a bank.

A bakery shop manager came and exchanged a dollar bill for our roll. We were emptied into a drawer that when opened rang a bell. This I learned was a cash register. Soon, however, the drawer moved outward and I was given to a lady who spent me at a newsstand in a few minutes.

For a long time life was the same routine, kept in a dark pocket, traded for something and again given out for change.

One time I had a very odd experience. I was given to a little chubby boy who held me tightly in his hand so I got all sticky and wet. Not many

children had handled me. Thank goodness! They are so careless. I heard from Abe that Copper puss, my best friend, was lost down a sewer because of a child's carelessness. This little boy put me in a slot and a piece of gum rolled out of this awful machine. For several months I stayed there until finally I heard a key twist in a hole and I with 1,374 pennies rolled out into a bag. We were all given to a bank for larger change and bills. Some company bought us from this bank.

We were put into a big tub and given an acid bath so once again I was brightly shining. Then I was put inside cellophane with another friend whose name was Shiny. This name suited him well because he certainly was shiny. Then the two of us along with other couples in cellophane, were put in a dark box. One day I was given a push and out a slot I tumbled. A man with a mustache picked me up. It was then I realized I was with some Chesterfields. He put me in a dark pocket where I stayed for a long time. Finally he gave me to a little girl who spent me on candy.

Eventually I was given to a man as change. Did I say children were careless? They're not the only ones. This man dropped me on a busy street corner and I rolled down a man-hole. Dirt and water drained down on top of me so I was awfully messy and covered with muck. I was sure I'd never be found again. I stayed there several years. Finally a man came down to repair a gas-pipe and found me. Boy! was I glad. He took me home and gave me to a sweet yellow haired girl who put me in a glass piggy bank. I was the 1,875th penny in that bank, enough to buy a War Bond. Now I, a penny, feel happy. I've really amounted to something and I feel as if I've done my share in this war.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN AIRPLANE

GEORGE WHORF, 7B

I am a B17 and I was born at the Boeing Airplane Plant. I was tested by a test pilot named Jim, who made me do everything I could do.

Finally I was taken to La Guardia Field, New York, where I got my crew. My crew named me "Pistol Packin' Poppa."

They flew me and flew me until my gas tanks were almost empty. We landed on an airfield in California where the ground crew fed me gasoline and checked all parts of my body. After we took off at the California airfield, we met some of my brothers and flew along over the Pacific in their company.

We landed on Clark Field and made that our base. My crew took very good care of me.

One afternoon my crew loaded me with bombs and took off with a hundred other planes.

We flew on, hour after hour, over the Pacific. We reached our destination sometime late at night and our bombardiers released my bombs on the target.

When we got back, all of my crew received a medal.

I didn't know what our target was so I asked a plane that had been at the field quite a while. When it told me it was Tokyo, Japan, I almost fell on my nose turret.

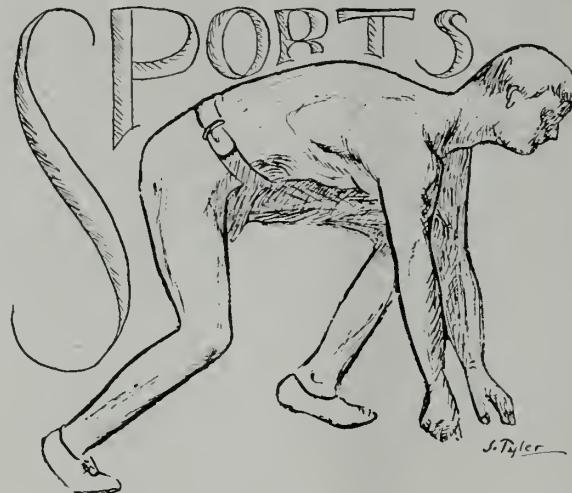
I am grounded now as some dirty old zero shot me up and I am waiting to be repaired.

I will fly and fight again pretty soon as your War Bonds will buy me new parts. Keep 'em flying down in Boeing, won't you?

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF—

WENDELL CHAPMAN, 8A

Scarsilloni were Tulip instead of Rose
 Bill were Big instead of Small
 George were Dock instead of Whorff
 Rich were Dime instead of Penny
 Danny were Trees instead of Vines
 Barbara were Tall instead of Short
 Paul were Finished instead of Dunne
 Carol were Happy instead of Cross
 Virginia were Night instead of Day
 Eddie were Curly instead of Brady
 Alan were Miser instead of Piser
 Donald were Chevy instead of Ford
 Howard were Woman instead of Mann
 Sally were Catch instead of Chase
 And Barbara were Worst instead of Best?



Boys' Athletics

DANIEL YUHR, '46

FOOTBALL

Last season, the boys in the blue and white won two gridiron bouts and lost six. To best describe the season's activities would be to quote a line from a past "Chimes." "They were the best team on the field in everything except scoring." We had a volunteer, but welcome, assistant in the person of Mr. Dodge.

We started out by losing to a larger and heavier Hingham team. Our boys looked very green, and very little like football players.

We lost the second game to an inexperienced Barnstable team. Barnstable scored a touchdown in the second quarter and sewed it up with a safety in the third.

We won our first game when we invaded our traditional rivals, Cohasset. The Blue and White scored two touchdowns, one a pass and one a blocked kick.

We lost a third time to an inferior Kingston team.

The game with Marshfield was the best game of the season. Marshfield scored two touchdowns and one conversion in the first quarter. Then one of Scituate's players was hurt. The score at the time was 13-0, but we came through and won that game for Teddy Dunne, 13-14.

We next lost a close and hair-raising game to Randolph. The score was a tie, 6-6, for most of the game, but in the last minute, Stetson scored again, to win.

Scituate gave a 18-0 victory to a superior Hanover team. Although it seemed as though we were about to score several times, Hanover always stiffened just in time.

To end a rather bad season the boys lost 26-0 to a much larger and more experienced Norwood team.

The first string and the first-string substitutes were as follows: E. Swift and W. Dacey, C; C. Fleming and R. Frisina, G; T. Chadbourne, D. Schultz, and T. Macy, T; K. Stone, R. Flaherty, R. Holcomb, and W. Swift, E; R. Glynn, T. Dunne, and R. Ewell, HB; C. Patterson and C. Vickery, QB; and J. Arcana, FB.

The team had almost entirely new equipment last year, thanks to the fruitful efforts of Mr. Dixon.

The better half of the team will be back next year so we are looking forward to a good football season in 1945.

The football results were as follows:

Sept. 30	Hingham	Here	7	22
Oct. 7	Barnstable	Here	0	8
Oct. 12	Cohasset	There	13	7
Oct. 20	Kingston	There	6	20
Oct. 28	Marshfield	Here	14	13
Nov. 4	Randolph	Here	6	12
Nov. 11	Hanover	There	0	20
Nov. 18	Norwood	There	0	27

**FOOTBALL**

First row: T. Chadbourne, D. Schultz, R. Glynn, R. Dwyer, J. Arcana, C. Patterson, C. Fleming, C. Vickery, E. Swift, K. Stone.

Second row: W. Swift, R. Ewell, W. Vining, R. Holcomb, T. Macy, T. Dunne, D. McPherson, D. Yuhr, R. Flaherty, W. Dacey, Coach Dixon.

Third row: M. Spinola, R. Whittaker, E. Merritt, V. Dunphy, J. Goddard, A. James, R. Roberts, E. Soule, F. Cole, S. Bartlett, J. McCarthy, T. Butler.

**BASKETBALL**

First row: W. Swift, R. Holcomb, C. Patterson, W. Dacey, G. O'Neil, C. Vickery, T. Dunne.

Second row: M. Spinola, T. Breen, J. Goddard, R. Dwyer, V. Dunphy, R. Whittaker, G. Cobbett, T. Butler, Coach Dixon.

Third row: D. McPherson, K. Stone, A. James, R. Flaherty, E. Swift.

BASKETBALL

The basketball team did very well this year, considering that it was almost entirely new material, R. Holcomb, C. Patterson, W. Swift, and C. Fleming comprising our only veterans. Pete Fleming's season was, unfortunately, very short as the result of an injury received in the first league game. Although the team started out poorly, they came back to break even and win fourth place in the league. To end the season the basketball team competed in the Brockton Tournament, losing to Holbrook, 34-25.

For the first time Scituate had a second team which had fourteen scheduled games with the second team of other South Shore schools.

The game with Duxbury, here, has been classified as the outstanding game of the year. The teamwork and passing was tops. Another game that deserves special attention was the game with Cohasset, here, when the boys ran up a score of 50 points. They were really clicking that night.

It is quite obvious that at the first of the season the team was green and inexperienced, but after a few games they acquired the skill and co-operation which is required to win games.

The individual scoring was as follows: Holcomb 124 points, Patterson 95, Dacey 83, Vickery 55, O'Neil 27, Swift 17, Dunne 10, Cobbett 7, Fleming 1, and Butler 1.

The scores of the games were as follows:

Team	Scituate	Opponent
Duxbury	20	24
Kingston	16	26*
Marshfield	26	31*
Hanover	11	34*
Norwell	26	24*
Cohasset	37	22
Duxbury	48	24*
Kingston	19	36
Marshfield	37	49
Hanover	17	50
Norwell	38	26
Pembroke	34	30
Cohasset	50	34*
Pembroke	49	32*

*Home games.

1945 BASEBALL SEASON

As we go to press early this year before the baseball season opens, this column must necessarily be vague. However the prospects for the coming season seem very good. We lost only two first-string players from last year's team, one through graduation and one to a different school. Although we will feel their loss, the increase of age and experience will be a deciding factor with the other seven veterans. We will have our highly-efficient battery, Holcomb and Dacey, back

this year. Even though we thought we were going to lose Charlie Patterson to the draft last January, it seems likely that he will be back on first. He is also a relief pitcher. We all expect Charlie Vickery to prove himself at short-stop again this year. For the outfields we have Stone, Mongeau, McCarthy, and Butler for a probable combination. And that pretty well covers the baseball situation. Prospects look very good; don't they?

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Coach Dixon has introduced an excellent program of basketball which is open to all the boys at Scituate High. Under this program each class has one or more teams, and games are scheduled for the classes to play one another. As there are six different classes, this program gives an opportunity to play to many more boys than could be used in the varsity and second teams, and prepares future players for the varsity teams. Under the rules arranged by Coach Dixon, no varsity or second team member is allowed to play in the intramural program. However, if a boy in the intramural competition shows up particularly

well, he is advanced to the second team and is given a chance to make the varsity.

The teams' standings are as follows:

Grade	Team	Won	Lost	Tied
7	Panther (Capt. Dunne)	3	0	0
8	Eagle Squadron (Capt. Damon)	2	0	0
9	The Crows (Capt. R. Fallon)	2	1	0
10	Wandering Wolves (Capt. Devine) ..	2	1	0
11	Junior Sharks (Capt. W. Vining) ..	2	2	0
8	Suicide Squad (Capt. J. Devine) ..	1	2	0
8	Wild Cats (Capt. T. Flaherty)	1	2	0
8	Bull Dozers (Capt. Lamoine)	1	2	0
9	Blockbusters (Capt. H. Welch)	2	1	0
7	Beavers (Capt. Fernandez)	0	2	0
7	Red Six (Capt. Henderson)	0	2	0
7	Ravens (Capt. Duval)	1	2	0
12	The Mops (Capt. E. Swift)	0	2	0



HOCKEY

First row: A. Heffernan, A. Page, E. Whittaker, C. Manning, A. Butler, K. Duffey, C. Dunphy.
Second row: M. Noble, R. Whittaker, J. Holcomb, P. Manning, M. Ewell, E. Noble, C. Chadbourne, D. Vaughn, M. Damon.

Girls' Athletics

ANN PAGE, '45

HOCKEY

For the third consecutive year the Scituate girls' hockey team has proved its importance among the schools of the South Shore by receiving the title of the South Shore Champions.

Our most difficult South Shore game was with Marshfield. Although one of our best players, Ann Butler, was absent from the game, Scituate won 1-0. Our goal was made by Carmel Manning. Hingham, Braintree, and Plymouth also gave us keen competition.

The first team members from the senior class were as follows: Katie Duffey, Ann Butler, Carmel Manning, Emily Whittaker, and Ann Page. Aside from the above-mentioned girls Dot Vaughn, Carole Dunphy, Margaret Damon, Anne Heffernan, Ruth Whittaker, Pat Manning, Cynthia Chadbourne, Jean Holcomb, Eleanor Noble, and Mary Noble received their varsity letters.

Junior varsity letters were given to the following girls: Deborah Andrews, Marjorie Macy, Anne McKenzie, Patricia Cahir, Laura Cerilli, Gladys Hill, Shirley Chadbourne, Annette Milliken, Betsy Peggs, Virginia Mongeau, Phyllis Mitchell, Louise

Reddy, Jean Prouty, Anne Robischeau, Barbara Robischeau, Nancy Wyman, Peggy Cole and Shirley Damon.

Marilyn Ewell must be given much credit for being such an efficient manager. She was also head of the cheer leaders, who did such a good job on the cheering squad at the football games. Madeline Riani was the assistant hockey manager.

The results of the first and second team games were as follows:

First team	Second team
Hanover 2-0	Braintree 1-0
Cohasset 4-1	Plymouth 0-0
Kingston 5-0	Plymouth 2-2
Braintree 1-0	Hingham 0-1
Plymouth 0-0	Cohasset (1st team) 0-2
Plymouth 2-2	
Hingham 1-0	

The second team has done very well this year, considering that the greatest percentage of the squad were freshmen. Next year's team will probably be a good one according to the talent shown thus far.



BASKETBALL

First row: C. Chadbourne, A. Page, E. Whittaker, A. Butler, C. Manning, D. Vaughn, P. Manning.

Second row: V. Mongeau, J. Holcomb, N. Wyman, A. Heffernan, B. Welch, B. Tindall, R. Whittaker, A. MacKenzie, D. Andrews.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls have walked off with the South Shore Championship in basketball for the fourth consecutive year. Sixteen games have been played this season, which brings our winnings to forty-six straight games.

The forwards scored as follows:

	Goals	Foul Shots	Points
Ann Butler	116	25	257
Emily Whittaker	109	17	235
Ann Page	63	20	146
Ruth Whittaker	6	3	15
Anne Heffernan	5	3	13
Virginia Mongeau	3	1	7
Jean Prouty	1		2
Carole Dunphy	1		2
Ann McKenzie		1	1
<hr/>			
	304	70	678

The Scituate girls made 678 points this season, which averages 42.3 points a game, compared with the opponents' total of 266, which averages 16.6 a game. The low score of the opposing teams show the excellent playing of our guards,

Carmel Manning, Pat Manning, Cynthia Chadbourne, Dot Vaughn, Jean Holcomb, Barbara Tindall, Nancy Wyman, and Debbie Andrews.

Our first game was played with the Alumnae. They started off with a lead of 6-4 but the Scituate girls pulled through with a final score of 39-17. Highscorer and captain was Emily Whittaker. Bea Nichols was highscorer for the Alumnae.

In our first league game with Duxbury, Scituate won 47-23. Emily Whittaker was high scorer with 25 points. Ann Butler was captain.

In our next game we beat Kingston by a score of 46-7. The low score of the opposing team shows the exceptional ability of Carmel Manning, Cynthia Chadbourne, Pat Manning, and Dot Vaughn. The captain of this game was Ann Page. Ann Butler was high scorer with 19 points.

Our hardest games were the two with Marshfield. In the first game they were leading at the quarter 7-6. However, Scituate finally came out on top with a score of 38-15. Carmel Manning was captain. Ann Page was highscorer. This was the lowest score that the Scituate girls made in the entire season. In the next game with them

the Marshfield girls led at the quarter again and there were just a few points' difference at the half. Marshfield was finally defeated by a score of 38-15. Carmel Manning was captain and Ann Butler was highscorer with 21 points.

The scores of the remaining games were as follows: Hanover 49-21, Norwell 41-16, Cohasset 41-16, Duxbury 38-7, Kingston 39-12, Hanover 52-21, Norwell 38-12, Pembroke 43-15, Cohasset 41-17, Pembroke 45-21.

This ended the league games for the Scituate girls, but a post-season game was arranged with a championship girls' team of Farmington, Connecticut. This game proved to be the most interesting game of the season for both teams. Scituate won with a score of 46-28, but it was no easy game. The Farmington girls really kept us worried with some of their beautiful set-shots, but our guards played a wonderful game and kept their scoring low. Emily Whittaker was high scorer. The four seniors, Emily Whittaker, Ann Butler, Carmel Manning, and Ann Page were co-captains for the game.

The girls had a wonderful time this season, enjoying every minute of it. Next year's team should also prove successful as there are a great number of under classmen on the team.

Our popular coach, Miss Virginia Vines, deserves a great deal of credit for training the girls so well. She has spent a lot of time teaching the girls at practice. The girls could never have done so well without her in any of the sports.

TENNIS

All on the tennis team last year, had a lot of fun even though we didn't have too successful a season. We generally lost the games by about one point, which wasn't too bad, considering that the schools we played outclassed us.

We had girls' singles, girls' doubles, and mixed doubles games. We played such schools as Hingham and Braintree last season.

This season should prove successful for the girls' tennis with such players as Emily Whittaker, Ann Butler, Carmel Manning, Ann Page, Pat Manning, Pat Cahir, and Virginia Mongeau available to play again.

SOFTBALL NEWS

Last year a softball league was organized in which four high schools—Cohasset, Hanover, Marshfield, and Scituate have memberships. Although we won both games with Hanover and

Marshfield, we failed to beat Cohasset which puts out far superior softball teams.

Many veterans of last year's season, such as Emily Whittaker, Ann Page, Ann Butler, Carmel Manning, Ruth Whittaker, and Ann Heffernan will be out again this year, and there are many other promising players in the high school. We hope to do as well this year as last year and, if possible, also beat Cohasset.

THE SANDPIPER

(Continued from Page 27)

spoke to me, and my day dream was very quickly forgotten.

"O. K. gang, let's go. Gosh, Marty, I guess maybe I have a vivid imagination, too! I have certainly been day-dreaming for hours it seems," I replied.

When I got home, I kept thinking about my dream and how vivid it had seemed to me. How could anything be so real, yet so far away? This puzzled me for days and days.

About two weeks after our mysterious walk and my still-puzzling day dream I, by chance, saw a small, inconspicuous item on the second page of the evening newspaper. It read, "Tanker Lost Off Atlantic Coast. Only Five Survivors." My dream flashed back to my mind with a sudden jolt. Could what I had imagined really have happened? Was the debris on the beach *really* from the tanker? I wonder. . . .

SCITUATE HIGH SONG HITS

MARTHA PEIRCE, '48

You Are Always in My Heart

Boys left for Service

"Take Me" Local Draft Board

"Don't Believe Everything You Dream" ... All A's

"Baby Me" Freshman Class

"Always" Homework

"More and More" Warning Cards

"Time Waits For No One" Damon's Bus

"And So Little Time" Make-up Work

"An Hour Never Passes" Detention Room

"Temptation" Snow Balls

"I Love You" Lunch Period

"Any Bonds Today" Tuesday—Bonds and Stamps

"Stout Hearted Men" Scituate High Boys

"You Have Everything" Scituate High



CHEER LEADERS

First row: D. Andrews, A. Milliken, J. O'Neill, M. Ewell, J. Cole, N. Wyman, V. Mongeau.
Second row: B. Robischeau, V. Goddard, J. Powers, M. Morton, R. Shea, L. Matthews.
Third row: M. Peirce, A. Robischeau, A. Patterson, P. Manning, J. Tyler, S. Turner.



BAND

First row: H. Frasier, R. Hennigan, W. Andrews, E. Tower, R. Fernandez, J. McCarthy.
Second row: J. Tyler, P. Arapof, J. Goddard, Mr. Leach, E. Merritt, C. Weeks, D. Vaughn.
Third row: D. Kennedy, C. Stenbeck, D. McPherson, T. Chadbourne, R. Rich, W. Swift.



Dramatics

JANIS TYLER, '47

ALL-SCHOOL PLAY

Much laughter filled the air of the Scituate High School auditorium on the night of December 9, 1944, and no wonder, for the all-school play, "Johnny on the Spot," was being presented.

"Johnny on the Spot" was a fast-moving comedy introducing the situation of Johnny Williams, who returned home on leave from the Navy, only to find that everyone believed him to be a hero.

The hero, Johnny Williams, was realistically enacted by Richard Rencurrel. In fact he was so much of a hero, every female in Warrensville was madly in love with him.

Marie McCarthy played the part of the famous radio singer, Sherry Lee. She did a nice job of acting.

Then there were the twins, Danny and Dee, played as only Eleanor Bates and Richardson Hill could play them. Dee was a shrewd little imp with an enthusiasm for cheerleading. Danny professed to jeer at love affairs, but when his "shadow" Katie Smith, played by Verdella Goddard, stopped following him and turned all her charms on Johnny, he got very much upset.

Grandma, an energetic little woman, on whose shoulder everyone cried, was played by Joan

Powers. How many of you had to look at your program to see who Grandma really was?

While Johnny was getting so much attention from the admiring females, Wayne, his younger brother, got mighty jealous. For a while he was very confident of his powers over the weaker sex. But all the girls had fallen for Johnny. Even Julie, played by Annelaine Limper, thought Wayne "quite out of this world" until Johnny came along.

Alette Dolan played the part of Melinda, the patient, understanding, hardworking mother of the Williams family.

Bubbles, Ree Callahan; Marge, Jane Keyes; and Christie, Ann Graham, were three more of Johnny's fluttering admirers.

Barbara Tindall played the part of Nadine, a well-known hat designer.

Wilma, the reporter who had the amusing chase around the Williams' living-room, was played by Betty Ann Welch. Janis Tyler played the part of Sal, the photographer.

Martha Pierce, Madeline Riani, Ligi Goddard, Emily Whittaker, and Shirley Turner were Dee's gang.

Special credit goes to Miss Gile for her wonder-

ful success and patience in directing the play; to Kenneth Stone, Theodore Dunne, and Richard Jenkins, the stage hands; to Pauline Hardwick and Shirley Litchfield for their work on the scenery; to Pauline Hardwick and Emily Feola for securing the properties; to Ann Heffernan and Joanne

McDonald, prompters; to Donald McPherson for sound effects; and to the band.

The play was a great success and I know the cast had a lot of fun doing it. But I do wish that the picture of Great Aunt Samantha hadn't fallen down at the end of that last act!

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"Honest Abe" is the title of the Senior class play which was presented at the Scituate High School auditorium in the spring.

"Honest Abe" deals exclusively with the early life of Lincoln. As a clerk in a general store, he falls in love with the beautiful Ann Rutledge, but when she dies of the fever that is sweeping the country, all his ambitions fall about him. Encouraged by friends, Abe sets about learning law and soon has a law office in Springfield.

A cast of fourteen characters contributed to the humor and drama of a great play about the country's greatest American.

The cast was as follows:

Abraham Lincoln—Thomas Macy
Jack Kelso—Theodore Dunne
Jack Armstrong—Edward Swift
Mentor Graham—Kenneth Stone

Rev. John Cameron—Richard Hands
Denton Offut—Scott Amiot
Bowling Green—Charles Patterson
Ann Rutledge—Emily Whittaker
Margaret Rutledge—Ann Butler
Mary Cameron—Jacqueline Cole
Lou Cameron—Carmel Manning
Nancy Green—Polly Hardwick
Betsy Cameron—Ann Page
Mary Owens—Barbara Sturm

Other members of the class who assisted in the production were as follows: Prompting—K. Brown, S. Litchfield; Stage—K. Stone, W. Dacey, T. Dunne, R. Jenkins; Scenery—P. Hardwick, O. Brown, S. Litchfield, H. Zollin; Properties—M. Ewell, M. Fresina; Costumes—E. Stark; Light Effects—C. Stenbeck; Sound Effects—M. Litchfield, J. McCarthy; Tickets—T. Chadbourne, B. Newcomb, M. Santia.



ALL-SCHOOL PLAY CAST

First row: A. Dolan, R. Hill, M. McCarthy, Miss Gile, R. Rencurrel, J. Powers, R. Dunphy, B. Welch.
Second row: T. Dunne, M. Peirce, A. Graham, B. Tindall, M. Riani, A. Limper, E. Callahan, L. Goddard, E. Whittaker, J. Tyler, K. Stone.
Third row: D. Kennedy, C. Weeks, V. Goddard, S. Turner, J. Keyes, P. Hardwick, S. Litchfield, J. MacDonald, A. Heffernan, J. McCarthy, D. McPherson.



ALUMNI NOTES

CARMEL MANNING, '45

CLASS OF 1940

Jane Crowley is working at the John Hancock Life Insurance Company.

Barbara Whittaker is a nurse at Saint Elizabeth's Hospital in Brighton.

Suzanne Hill, now Mrs. Herbert Lee, is living in Toledo, Ohio.

Arthur Drew is working for Northeast Air Lines.

Althea Dymant, now Mrs. William Fiske, is residing in Scituate.

CLASS OF 1941

Mildred Taylor has taken a leave of absence from Liberty Mutual Insurance Company because of illness.

Polly Sylvester is employed as a secretary at the United Shoe Company.

Barbara Condit, now Mrs. Scott Carpenter, is living in Florida.

Doris Anderson is employed by the Bethlehem-Hingham Shipbuilding Corporation.

Ruth Bates is also working at the Bethlehem-Hingham Shipbuilding Corporation.

Eleanor Friese is employed at the Welch Company.

Margery Herbert, now Mrs. Albert Baker, is living at her home in Scituate.

Eleanor Jenkins is working for the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company.

CLASS OF 1942

Jean McKenzie is now Mrs. Joseph Kasawich.

Pauline Norton is attending Sargent College of Physical Education.

Dorothy Bates is working at the Welch Company.

Christel Joneleit, now Mrs. Walter Jones, is residing in Scituate.

Ann Barnes is in the WAVES.

June Hezlitt, now Mrs. George Plummer, is working at the Chamber of Commerce Building in Boston.

CLASS OF 1943

Martha Lavoine is employed at the Rockland Trust Company.

Frances Williams is enrolled at the University of New Hampshire.

Joan Rouleau is attending Smith College.

Marion Hill, now Mrs. Joseph Nee, is attending the Garland School.

Patricia Crowley is working at the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company in Boston.

Patricia McLean is employed as a reporter on the Boston "Globe".

Genevieve Wilder is working at the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company in North Scituate.

Marjorie Hattin is attending Massachusetts State College.

Marguerite Bartlett is enrolled at the University of Southern California.

Miriam Flynn is working at the Seaverns Pharmacy.

Ethel Hollis is employed at Seaverns' Store, North Scituate, and is also studying voice.

Shirley Huntley is enrolled at the Kathleen Dell Secretarial School in Boston.

Barbara Johndrow is attending Intermont Junior College at Virginia.

Mary Queeney is enrolled at Simmons College.

Shirley Shea is now married.

Evelyn Vinal is employed by the Goulston Oil Company.

Betty Vickery is working at Long's in Boston.

Jean Cole is working as a cub reporter on the "Record-American".

Jane Evans is working in interior decorating in Boston.

Catherine Peirce is working at a bank in Hingham.

Mary McCormack is working at the National Shawmut Bank in Boston.

The absence of the boys' names from this group is explained by the fact that most of them are either in the service or awaiting induction.

CLASS OF 1944

Joan Condit is enrolled at Currie College in Boston.

Fay Joseph, Marilyn Fisher, Merial Bonney, and Laura Brown are training for cadet nursing; Fay Joseph and Merial Bonney, at Quincy City Hospital; Marilyn Fisher, at Newton Hospital; and Laura Brown, at Somerville Hospital.

Katherine Whittaker is employed at the First National Store.

Mary and Peggy Devine are enrolled in Boston Teachers' College.

June Goddard is attending Smith College.

Barbara Billings is attending Boston University.

Marilyn Damon is attending Mt. Holyoke.

EXCHANGES

KATHLEEN BROWN, '45

We wish to thank the schools who have answered our inquiries about their school magazines.

Because of the paper shortage a few schools have decided not to publish their magazines this year. So far Hanover is the only school we have

heard from which is continuing as usual. We have not as yet received any publications.

Again, we appreciate the cooperation of the various schools.



JOKEES

Canvasser: "I wonder if I can see your mother, my boy. Is she engaged?"

Tiny Tot: "Engaged—! She's married."

* * *

Teacher: "Now, Richard, if you put your hand in one pocket and pulled out 75 cents, then put your other hand in another pocket and pulled out 50 cents, what would you have?"

Flaherty: "Somebody else's pants."

* * *

"How are you getting along in school?"

"Oh, I'm as famous as Napoleon."

"How come?"

"I went down in history."

* * *

Sophomore: "May I kiss you?"

Junior: "Jeepers! Another amateur!"

* * *

Guest: "And the flies are certainly thick around here."

Hotel Manager: "Thick? What can you expect for two dollars a day? Educated ones?"

* * *

"Well, son, how are your marks?"

"They're under water."

"What do you mean, under water?"

"Below 'C' level."

A rather pedantic student was asked to give his definition of a woman. He cleared his throat and began, slowly:

"A woman is, generally speaking—"

"Stop right there!" cut in the instructor. "You've said it."

* * *

Charlie (at a basketball game): "See that big substitute down there playing forward? I think he's going to be our best man next year."

Peggy: "Oh, darling, this is so sudden!"

* * *

Night Watchman: "Young man, are you going to kiss that girl?"

Student: "No, sir."

Night Watchman: "Then hold my lantern."

* * *

Anne: "What a manly chest you have."

Don: "Remember, I'll hold you to that."

* * *

Teacher: "Take this sentence, 'Let the cow be taken to the pasture.' What mood?"

Butler: "The cow."

* * *

Miss Harrington: "Miss Goddard, what is meant by the LXX?"

Ligi: "Love and kisses."

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Nar the funds that they can pay,
But the close cooperation, that . . .

Makes them win the day . . .

It ain't the individual, nar
The army as a whale
But the everlasting teamwork
Of every blaamin' saul."

—Kipling



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